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POPE LEO XIII. ON THE FRENCH CRISIS

Non-Solidarity of the Catholics Causes the Political Troubles.

The Counsel of His Holiness to Loyal Support the Republic Disregarded.

But It Is Known That the Duc d'Orleans Is Confident of the Vatican's Support.

MINISTERS ARE GROSSLY INSULTED

A Socialist Deputy Tells General von Schellendorf That He Is Unworthy Even of the Pay of a Circus Clown—Bitter Attacks of Agrarians.

By Henry W. Fischer.

Berlin, Feb. 22.—Count Boisselot telegraphs from Rome that the Pope, at an interview to-day, said concerning the French crisis:

"I am constrained to lay the blame for the present political troubles at the door of the Catholics. It is the non-solidarity of the Church in France which causes them."

"United, the French Catholics would be powerful enough to put down all the liberal factions."

"Both the clergy and laity will regret that they did not follow my advice to give their loyal support to the Republic, to bury reminiscences of an irredeemable past and any hopes of a monarchy in the future. I regret to see that but few understood my motives in giving this counsel."

Despite these Papal utterances, ex officio humano, it is well known that the Duc d'Orleans expressed his confidence in a strong support of the Vatican in case his pretensions could be asserted.

WATCHING BRITAIN IN AFRICA.

The Moscow Gazette states that the recent announcement that England was preparing to seize Delagoa Bay is not without foundation. The paper advocates that the powers shall declare the province of Lorenzo Marques neutral, and that British aggressiveness in South Africa be permanently checked.

PAR ORIENT SITUATION ALARMING.

Russia is increasing its Pacific Ocean fleet to meet the strengthened English forces. Consequently the occupation of Korea by Russia is considered alarming to the Far Orient situation.

PLEASED WITH HOHENLOHE.

The Freisinnige and Democratic press of Berlin have published very flattering criticisms of the speech delivered by Prince Hohenlohe, the Imperial Chancellor, upon the occasion of the Bundesrat banquet Thursday evening, in the course of which he dwelt upon the events leading up to the foundation of the Empire. The Chancellor characterized the action of the King of Prussia in taking the lead as an agitator to promote the reconciliation of the German Empire by a proclamation as a national movement which had essentially assisted the events of 1870.

The old Democrats and ex-refugees will undoubtedly be proud to hear the highest official of the new Empire praise their work, but the Chancellor's speech is almost the only pleasant incident of the entire field of politics, which has now assumed a more angry character than has ever been known since the creation of the Empire.

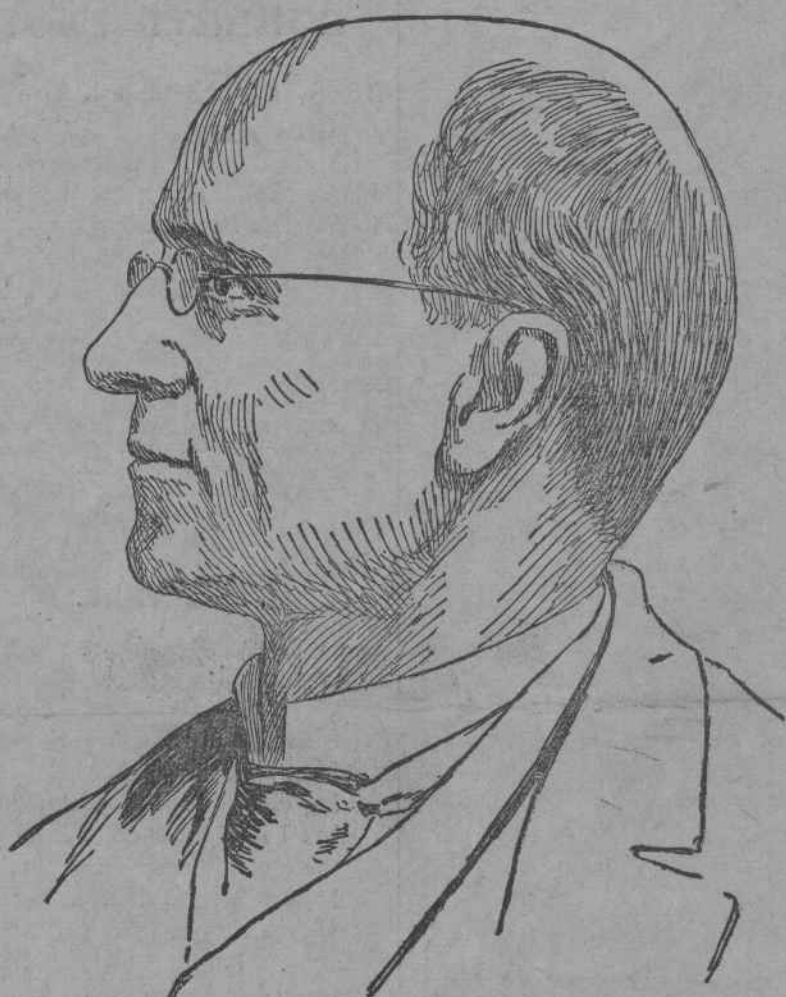
BITTER INTERESTING QUARRELS.

Even within such compact parties as the Centrists and the Socialists there are inter-

are trivial as compared with the wild scenes at the Agrarian mass-meeting held at the Circus Busch on Wednesday. The meeting was attended by 2,000 farmers, and whenever the speakers made an insulting allusion to any of the members of the Ministry or their immediate predecessors the audience would set up howls of approval and shouts of delight.

The mention of ex-Chancellor Caprivi's name was received with a yell of "Schweinhund!" (a filthy person). On the other hand, a telegram from the prominent Austrian Deputy, Herr von Schoenerer, sending greetings across the frontier, and asking, "When will this miserable Bismarck-less period end?" was received with tremendous shouts of applause.

One speaker in the course of his remarks said: "The golden feet of the throne are cracking and reeling, but they will stand firm when they are imbedded in the ground-work of the German peasantry." Reference made by one of the speakers to the Emperor's comment upon Count Kanitz's grain monopoly proposal, characterizing it as "simply usury in breadstuffs," was the signal for prolonged hisses and groans. Nobody even attempted to argue calmly the facts of the agrarian problem, and as



"Bill Nye," the World's Greatest Humorist, Who Died Yesterday.

"He was unselfish wholly, of always patient strength and gentleness—a true man."—James Whitcomb Riley.

far as any good was done the meeting might as well not have been held.

HE WAS A BOER PRISONER

E. F. Wiltsee, Who Was Arrested with Other Uitlanders, Is at the Waldorf.

E. F. Wiltsee, of Johannesburg, registered at the Waldorf yesterday. He could not be seen last night. Mr. Wiltsee was one of the Americans who were arrested with Hammond and the other Uitlanders for the alleged part they took in supporting Dr. Jameson's raid.

His innocence of any attempt to overthrow the Government was soon established, and he was released from jail.

Attacked by Wild Dogs.

Cape May, N. J., Feb. 22.—A colony of wild dogs inhabit the region of Poverty Beach and cause the few inhabitants of that section considerable annoyance by their constant depredations. A surferman was attacked by several of the half-famished animals to-day, and barely escaped severe injuries.

"Bill" Nye's Children.

(Drawn from photographs.)



ine quarrels a great deal more bitter than the hostility which obtains between the opposing groups. Nevertheless, the latter feeling is increasing rapidly, as evidenced by the wrangle in the Reichstag the other day when the Socialist Deputy Stadthagen called out in a loud voice to General Bronsart von Schellendorf, Minister of War, "You are unworthy of payment even as a circus clown," this expression being followed by a shout from Deputy Frohme (Socialist), who said:

"You would do better by staying away from the Reichstag altogether."

INSULTING THE GOVERNMENT.

These exhibitions of rudeness, however,

"BILL" NYE PASSES AWAY IN PEACE.

The Celebrated American Humorist Dies at His North Carolina Home.

Stricken with Paralysis, He Sinks to Rest Surrounded by His Wife and Children.

First Made a Reputation with His "Heart-Easing Mirth" in a Laramie Newspaper.

THREW LAW ASIDE FOR LITERATURE.

And After Many Trying Experiences in the West Came to New York, Where He Found Fame and Fortune Awaiting Him.

Asheville, N. C., Feb. 22.—Edgar Wilson Nye, the "Bill" Nye of humorist fame,

HELD IN SCALDING STEAM BY TRAMPS.

Paul Orman's Frightful Treatment by Fiendish Tramps.

Held by Them in Front of a Steampipe Until His Flesh Was Partially Cooked.

The Footpads' Aim Was to Force Money from Their Victim, but He Had None to Give.

HORRIBLE AGONY AND TORTURE.

Dire Vengeance in Store for the Perpetrators of This Dastardly Crime. May Not Be Taken to Prison Alive.

Shamokin, Pa., Feb. 22.—To be held before a steam pipe and scalded until the flesh was ready to drop from his bones, because he would not comply with the demands of three tramps who wanted money, was the horrible fate of Paul Orman, of the Luke Fidler colliery, before daylight this morning.

The tramps fled when their victim's screams brought help, leaving Orman lying in the trench which carries off the drippings from the engines. The tortured, pale man is lying at the point of death, but the unhuman wretches who tortured him are yet at large.

Orman, who is about fifty years of age, had been visiting friends in Shamokin, and was on his way home to Hickory Ridge, where he held a position in the mines. He was walking along the road at a rapid pace and had reached the Fidler colliery, when he was seized by three tramps, who demanded money. Orman insisted that he was penniless, and finding that they could not make him comply with their demands by ordinary means the tramps laid hold of their victim and began to drag him in the direction of a pipe which emitted volumes of steam and scalding water. Perceiving their design, Orman struggled for his life, but the highwaymen overpowered him and he was soon placed at the mouth of the pipe. When he felt the scalding steam and water Orman begged for mercy, but his torturers only laughed at their victim's agony and told him that they would hold him there until he was dead if he would not give them money. Finding that the men fully intended murder, Orman began screaming for help. The tortured man's cries attracted the attention of pedestrians on the road near by, and at their approach the miscreants fled, leaving Orman beneath the pipe, the steam and water from which were scalding him to death.

When taken from his awful position the victim was nearly dead. His entire left side was scalded so that flesh came off in strips, while the remainder of his body and his limbs were a mass of blisters. He was picked up as tenderly as possible and conveyed to the home of his sister in Springfield, where medical aid was summoned. The physician upon examining Orman's injuries stated that they could entertain no hope for his recovery and that he would die within twenty-four hours. The tortured man was fully conscious and begged his friends to kill him and so end his misery.

A description of the tramps has been obtained and officers are now searching for them. If they are found it is doubtful if they will be taken to prison alive.

BITTEN BY A PET DOG.

The Bull Pup Objected to Mrs. Chessinger's Interruption of a Frolic with the Baby.

A small bull pup was introduced into the home of Albert Chessinger, at No. 121 West One Hundred and Forty-fourth street, about two months ago, and as he became acquainted with the members of the family he singled out four-year-old Edith as his favorite. Edith and the dog got along charmingly and were almost inseparable companions.

They were playing together in the parlor last Friday afternoon when Mrs. Chessinger entered. The dog paid no apparent attention to the mother of the child until she lifted up little Edith and started to leave the room. The pup snarled and then fastened his teeth in the folds of Mrs. Chessinger's skirt. The latter put down the child and was trying to make the pup release its hold on her dress when he fastened his teeth in her right wrist. The dog would not let go until he had been severely beaten with a cane by a servant.

Mrs. Chessinger's wound was cauterized by Dr. Clarke, of One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street and Seventh avenue, who advised that the dog be killed.

SATOLLI SPOKE IN ENGLISH.

His First Address in That Tongue Delivered at Galveston.

Galveston, Texas, Feb. 22.—Cardinal Satolli arrived in the city this evening under the escort of a committee of fifty. The Cardinal was met by a great concourse of Catholics, who escorted him to the cathedral, where he was made welcome by an appropriate address delivered by Bishop Gallagher.

To the surprise of all, the Cardinal arose and addressed the congregation in the English language, this being the first time in his life that he spoke English in addressing a congregation. His mode of speech was slow, but he was readily understood.

Narrow Path for a Runaway.

Chatham, N. Y., Feb. 22.—A runaway horse, attached to a sleigh, last night ran the whole length of the Lebanon Springs Railroad trestle bridge over the Kleine Kill, at this place, over a board path two feet wide. A step to either side of the narrow footway would have plunged horse and sleigh into the rail, as there is no other covering over the ties. The bridge is about 300 feet long and stands a hundred feet above the bed of the creek.

Continued on Eighth Page.

Hop Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Constipation and all Kidney Diseases. All druggists.

WOMEN TAKEN DOWN BLAZING LADDERS.

Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. King Driven by Fire to a Fourth Story Window.

Sat on the Sill Surrounded by Smoke and Flame Till Firemen Got to Them.

Martin Coleman and Manuel Garcia at Imminent Peril to Themselves Made the Rescue.

JAMES FINLEY WAS SUFFOCATED.

Occupied an Inner Room in the Tenth Street Boarding House, and Was Found Dead—Escape of Actor John Walsh.

A fire started last night in the frame extension of No. 77 East Tenth street, and spread rapidly to the four-story brick building and caused the loss of one life.

Before the flames were extinguished the firemen of Hook and Ladder, No. 8, distinguished themselves by taking several of the occupants from the house down on a ladder from the front windows. Two women were on the point of leaping to certain death from a top floor window when the firemen arrived. They sat on the window sill surrounded by flame and smoke. The thirty-five foot ladder, which the firemen threw up against the side of the house, did not reach the windows where the women were by fifteen feet, but it was close enough for the firemen to work with.

Martin Coleman and Manuel Garcia, the latter a Cuban, and both attached to Hook and Ladder Company No. 8, grasped a scolding ladder and mounted to the topmost rungs of the thirty-five foot ladder. The upper part of the long ladder was already afire from the flames which fared out of the third-story window. Coleman and Garcia managed to reach the scolding ladder up to the frightened women, and their comrades following them up the ladder with a hose, directed a stream through the third-story window which drove back the flames and smoke.

OUTBREAK OF THE FIRE.

The women on the sill were Mrs. Ella Lewis and her friend, Mrs. W. S. King. The latter had arrived at the house accompanied by her husband, Frank, a few minutes before the outbreak of the fire. They were sitting chatting at the window when a cry of fire startled them. They ran to the door leading to the hall, but were driven back by the flames and smoke which rolled up the staircase. Mr. King tried to reach the roof, but was unable to do so. When he returned to the room he saw that his wife and Mrs. Lewis had climbed out on the window sill. The women were on the point of jumping to the street when he threw his arms about their waists and begged them to hang on until the firemen came. Mr. Lewis stood on the floor and clung to the women until he heard fireman Coleman beneath call to the women to hang down and then drop. Then King saw the scolding ladder raised, and he helped to fasten the long iron hook into the window sill. For some reason, the scolding ladder would not hold in place.

Coleman mounted the highest rung on the thirty-five foot ladder, and Garcia, following closely, pressed Coleman flat against the side of the house and held thus while Coleman reached up and urged Mrs. King to swing herself around, place her foot in his hand and lower herself into his arms.

It was Mrs. King's only chance, and she knew it. Her husband clung to her as she turned on the sill and lowered herself into Coleman's arms. He could just grasp her about the knees, but he braced himself as well as he could and told Mrs. King to let go. She did so unhesitatingly and fell safely into the strong fireman's arms. Mrs. King was passed to Garcia, who passed her in turn down the ladder to the other firemen.

MRS. LEWIS NEARLY FELL.

Mrs. Lewis was nearly suffocated from smoke when she lowered herself from the perilous position. She was weak and frightened, and she half fell before she had fully lowered herself. Coleman slipped, but he managed to cling with one hand to Mrs. Lewis, and with the other he clutched the window sash. Garcia also got a grip on Mrs. Lewis, and saved her from falling to the street. She, too, was safely carried down the ladder. Mr. King came down on the scolding ladder, and was assisted to the street.

In the meantime other members of Hook and Ladder Company No. 8 had raised a pair of scolding ladders to the front windows of the second floor, and saved several persons. One of them was Actor John C. Walsh, formerly of Crane's company, now an invalid. He was operated on by Dr. L. B. Banta two weeks ago, and was lying in bed when he heard some one yelling fire.

"I was dreaming that I was at Coney Island," said he afterward, "and thought that I was looking at fireworks. I saw a lot of dirty, brackish water, and awoke suddenly."

"The fireworks I saw in my dream were flames, which were creeping over the transom, and the black smoke which filled the room was the brackish water. I've been in two fires before. I didn't lose my head. I tightened my bandages and staggered to the window. The end of a scolding ladder came crashing through, and I seized it and was helped down to the street."

Fireman John Rush, of Patrol No. 2, who was early on the scene, assisted in saving a man named William Brown from a third-story window by means of the long ladder.

Charles Lawrence, who occupied a room on the second floor, back, had time to grab up his wife's wearing apparel and with both arms full leap to the yard. It was a jump of twelve feet, but Mr. Lawrence landed safely. He battered down a rear fence and got through into the adjoining yard. Mrs. Lawrence was out at the time. They are musicians.

ESCAPE OF MR. JAEGER.

Walter Jaeger, of Berlin, who arrived

from Europe on the Havel Saturday, was asleep in the front room on the second floor when he heard the cry of fire. Mr. Jaeger had disrobed and had time only to grab up an overcoat, which he threw about his shoulders. He managed to rush out the smoke and flame to the street. His hair was singed and he was nearly overcome by the smoke. Mr. Jaeger's trunks were partially destroyed by the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Weissinger own the dwelling and conduct it as a furnished room house. James Finley was the only other occupant in the building at the time of the fire. Finley is an engineer. He and his wife had rented rooms in the place two weeks ago. His wife was out shopping when the fire developed, and he was in bed in an inner room. He must instantly have been overcome by the smoke, for he made no outcry. The firemen found him lying on the bed. He was dead. A Bellevue Hospital ambulance surgeon worked over him for an hour, encouraged by an indication of heart beats, but finally gave it up. Mrs. Finley returned to the house at 11 o'clock and was then apprised of her husband's death.

Other professional people who lodged in the house are Stuart and Thompson, the female impersonators, the former known as the female Patti, and Harry and Emma Smith, musical artists. They were behind the footlights at Proctor's when the fire broke out.

Mr. and Mrs. Weissinger got out in safety. In her flight Mrs. Weissinger left \$900 in bills in a bureau drawer, which was burned to ashes. After the fire was out a bird cage containing a canary was found stuck on the top of the lamppost in front of the house. The bird was alive. Its chirping attracted the attention of a fireman, who lifted down the cage. It was Mrs. Lewis's canary Dick. She flung the cage out of the window when the smoke burst into her room.

A trick dog, Maxey, belonging to the Smiths, was suffocated. He was found dead alongside the store to the leg of which he had been chained. The fire did about \$2,500 damage.

SAVED BY A BIRD.

Mrs. Lewis said that she believed the bird had saved her life on Friday morning. Mr. Lewis goes to work about 6 o'clock every morning, and after she had prepared breakfast and he had gone, she went back to bed. Some time afterward she was awakened by the bird, which was uttering sharp and shrill whistles. She got up to see what had caused this, and was astonished to find the room almost filled with gas.

It appears that the rubber tubing leading from the jet to the gas stove had become loosened, and had it not been for the bird Mrs. Lewis would probably have been suffocated by the escaping gas.

5,000 TROOPS FOR COREA.

Russia Is Gathering Her Forces on the Frontier and Naval Preparations Continue.

London, Feb. 22.—A Shanghai dispatch to a news agency published here states that 5,000 Russian troops are gathering on the Korean frontier and that naval preparations on the part of the Russian Government continue, a number of steamers having been chartered.

FOUND NAKED IN A WOOD.

A Young Chicago Girl Abducted from a Party, Maltreated and Tied to a Tree While Visiting in Florida.

Leesburg, Fla., Feb. 22.—Miss Maud Darrell, a pretty seventeen-year-old Chicago girl, who was spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong, at Catre Hill, a small place near here, was found in the woods at 11 o'clock this morning, bound to a tree. The girl was nude, there was a rope about her neck, her hands were tied behind her back, and her feet were bound. She had also been dealt a cruel blow on the head. Miss Darrell was unconscious when found, and was stiff from the cold.

There was an entertainment at Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong's Thursday night, and at about 10 o'clock the girl disappeared from the party. As she did not return, her friends became alarmed and began a search. No trace of the missing girl was discovered until this morning, when she was found as described above. Miss Darrell has not yet recovered consciousness, and the physicians fear that she will die without being able to give the names of those who abducted and maltreated her. Three young men are suspected of complicity in the outrage, and there is talk of lynching them.

REFEREE SILER'S OPINION.

El Paso, Texas, Feb. 22.—In an interview with Referee Siler with reference to what he thought of the fight, he said: "The fight was too short for anybody to form an accurate opinion, barring the knockout, as to the respective merits of the men. The fact that Fitzsimmons won naturally makes him Maher's superior; still there are a number of skeptics who believe that had the lucky knockout not come so quick, Maher would have won. That, however, cannot be told by me or anybody else. The knockout blow came unexpectedly to everybody and to Peter in particular."

"Fitzsimmons's enemies, who, judging from the mild reception he received at the hands of the few spectators at the ring side, are quite numerous, set up the cry, 'Chance blow,' 'Lucky Fitz,' etc. While the blow was a fortunate one for Bob, I cannot consider it a lucky one or attribute it to chance. He certainly intended it for Maher's jaw, and I therefore consider it just as unlucky for Peter to have his jaw on a direct line of the journey."

"The contest, with the exception of the two unintentional fouls committed by Maher during clinches, and which, by the way, were harmless, was clean. Fitz did the forcing from the start, and although he landed no blows, he compelled Peter to break ground. The fighting, therefore, excepting the grand finale, took place in Maher's territory. The few exchanges which occurred during the minutes and a half of fighting were in favor of Peter, and if his blows had any effect on the 'Big Top,' he was clever enough to hide it. Fitz's failure to hit Maher, whether intentional or not, encouraged the latter in thinking the championship and the nest sum of \$10,000 was within reaching distance, and he stepped in to gather the title and money by knocking Bob out, but was himself laid cold instead. Robert, as we will have to call him now, presented the Irish champion (title not involved in yesterday's fistic controversy) with one of his favorite, but peculiar, right-hand, half cross-counter, half upper-cut, just to retain the title of 'Lucky Bob.'"

Galveston, Tex., Feb. 22, 1896.

Journal, New York:

Fitzsimmons is undoubtedly one of the marvels, if not the marvel, of the prize ring. Whatever the future has in store for him, he will always be ranked with Sayers, Mace, Sullivan and Corbett. No honest-minded person can persist in claiming that the Australian's victories have been "flukes." There have been so many of these "flukes" in Fitz's career that they must be considered as shifty a man as exact science, while he has been fortunate in never meeting as shifty a man as himself and possibly never will be "tried out" unless he and Corbett come together. He has proved himself so far in advance of the others that it is idle to try to class them. Side stepping and back stepping has been developed to such an extent by Corbett and Fitzsimmons that the ordinary run of boxers are all at sea when they meet either of these masters of the art. I consider that the defeat of Maher raises Fitzsimmons to the level of Corbett. While as between the two I would put my faith in the Californian, I cannot see why the lucky fellow would not have a fair chance of winning.

R. SPILLANE.

KINETOSCOPE FOLKS LOSERS.

The Pugilistic Fiasco Cost the Company \$25,000 in Expenses.

Not a Single Picture of the Affair to Reward an Outlay of Time, Patience and Cash.

Stuart Would Have Come in for a Magnificent Annuity Had the Scheme Succeeded.

STILL HOPE TO GET NEGATIVES.

Agent Rector Telegraphs That He Expects to Get Fitz and Maher to Battle Before the Machine for Reproductive Exhibitions.

Samuel J. Tilden, E. J. Rector and J. H. Cox, the gentlemen comprising the Kinetoscope Exhibiting Company, are angry. Owing to a bit of rainy weather in the northern portion of the Republic of Mexico Friday afternoon the company is out of pocket something over \$20,000—possibly \$25,000.

The Kinetoscope people, aided and abetted by the good people of El Paso, Texas, were primarily responsible for the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight, and had it not been for steam clouds Friday they would soon have been coining money at the rate of 50 cents per ninety-five seconds on each and every Kinetoscope machine they could have put upon the market.

The story of how this all came about is interesting. Mr. Tilden, the money end of the exhibiting trio, is a nephew of the late millionaire statesman, Samuel J. Tilden. E. J. Rector, the practical end, is an electrician of note, and was formerly with Latham Brothers, who own the Kinetoscope's sister-in-law, the ediscope. J. H. Cox is the business end, and completes the trinity. These gentlemen first ventured into the business of photographing pugilistic encounters through the medium of William A. Brady, the manager of James J. Corbett. That was two years ago, and it was Mr. Brady's suggestion that pugilists be photographed in actual battle.

THIRD WITH PETER COURTNEY.

There was no big battle on the taps at that time, and even if there had been it would have been impracticable, as the Kinetoscope was then in its infancy and required certain improvements which at that time could not have been had. Therefore it was suggested that some men who regarded a good punching with indifference be engaged to stand up before Corbett, and, incidentally, before the Kinetoscope, in a black-draped room, lighted only by one strong gleam of sunlight. A fighter named Peter Courtney, from New Jersey, was engaged, and the affair went through with neatness and dispatch at Orange, N. J., one bright day two years ago. It was a success, and the concern made a fortune exhibiting the pictures.

Then they became ambitious. Their ambition was to secure a continuous picture of a big prize fight, and so they went to Thomas A. Edison, the inventor of the Kinetoscope, and told him what they wanted.

"Your machine is all right, so far as it goes," they said to him. "But it doesn't go far. You can't get two crack pugilists to fight in a darkened room, and you can't get much of a fight here at all. Two evenly matched men with one-minute rounds and three-minute rests between each round. What we want is for you to get up a machine with a film sufficiently large to keep right at work for an hour, including the actual fighting and the movements of the principals and handlers between the rounds. Can you do it?"

Mr. Edison thought he could, provided they gave him time enough and put up a liberal guarantee. Mr. Tilden was able to do the latter, and Mr. Edison and his men at Menlo Park went hard at work. They worked a year at the Kinetoscope, and finally the wizard announced that success had crowned his efforts. Then the trio began to labor for the fulfillment of their ambition.

The business end of the three went to Mr.